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## SONNET II.



How can that piercing crystal-  
painted eye,

That gave the onset to  
my high aspiring, Yielding  
each look of mine a sweet  
reply,

Adding new courage to my  
heart's desiring ? How can it  
shut itself within her ark,

And keep herself and me  
both from the light ; Making  
us walk in all misguiding  
dark,

Aye to remain, in  
confines of the night ?  
How is it that so little  
room contains it,

(That guides the Orient, as  
the world, the Sun) Which  
once obscured, most bitterly  
complains it,

Because it knows and rales  
whatever is done. The reason  
is, that they may dread her  
sight,, Who doth both give,  
and take away their light.

## SONNET III.



JENUS, and young ADONIS  
sitting by her,

Under a myrtle  
shade, began to woo  
him; She told the  
youngling, how god  
MARS did try her,

And as he fell to her,  
so fell she to him. " Even  
thus," quoth she, " the wanton  
god embraced me ! "

And then she clasped ADONIS  
in her arms; <sup>f</sup>\* Even thus,"  
quoth she, " the warlike god  
unlaced me! "

As if the boy  
should use like  
loving charms. But  
he, a wayward boy,  
refused the offer,

And ran away ! the  
beauteous Queen  
neglecting; Showing  
both folly to abuse her  
proffer,

And all his sex,  
of cowardice  
detecting. O that  
I had my  
Mistress at that  
bay ! To kiss  
and clip me, till  
I ran away!